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THE WATCH TOWER

VOLUME VIII

ROCK ISLAND, ILL., JANUARY 1917

NUMBER 2

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Author's Note: The following narrative is the result of a dream which I experienced the night following New Year's eve. Science says that the Moon is uninhabited, being devoid of air and water, but imagination cares nothing for the cold facts of Science, and in my dreams I peopled this burnt-out world with beings which may or may not exist.

The Moon and the Year 2000.

"JULES VERNE, JR.," '18.

AROSE as usual one morning in the year 2000, and sitting down to breakfast, I scanned the morning paper. Imagine my astonishment, when I read the following news item printed in large type:

ROCKEFELLER MAKES SPLENDID OFFER.

STANDARD OIL MAGNATE OFFERS STUDENTS OF R. I. H. S. A TRIP TO THE MOON.

John D. Rockefeller, the oil king, will make the students of the Rock Island High School, his guests on a trip to the Moon, in the near future. Passage will be made aboard the new Airship "Dyspeptic." Preparations for the trip are now complete and the monster airship will arrive in Rock Island at an early date.

I read the article several times, and then carefully clipping the item from the paper, I gulped down my breakfast and went straight to the school house. Principal A. J. Burton was in a state of excitement, and said that he had just received a formal invitation from Mr. Rockefeller asking that students of the high

school become his guests on a short trip to the Moon. An assembly was called immediately and Mr. Burton informed the students of the invitation and told them to hurry home and obtain consent from their parents. School was dismissed for the day, and the students busied themselves preparing for the trip, as the airship was due the following day.

The next morning a huge bird appeared in the sky, and wheeling and circling it gradually took the shape of an immense ocean liner. As the structure was over 1,000 feet in length, it had to be brought to earth miles from the city of Rock Island, and a hundred automobiles carried the students to the place where the monster reposed. Over two hours were consumed in boarding the large vessel, but the last student finally got aboard, and the expedition started.

When the liner first left the earth, I experienced a strange feeling of sea-sickness, which later developed into a sense of never-ending delight. Peering through large plate glass windows placed in the floor of the airship, I perceived the earth dropping away from us at an alarming speed. The city of Rock Island soon

dwindled to a mere pin point, and the Mississippi river appeared as a narrow blue ribbon winding through the valley. I questioned one of the uniformed attendants as to our speed and thought he was "kidding" me when he said that we were proceeding toward the Moon at the rate of 150 miles per minute. He explained that, as the Moon was only 240,000 miles from the earth, we should reach there sometime during the following day.

In the meantime a dance was in progress in the main salon, and I hurried there in order not to miss out on anything. Here I found Wilson, Lyford and numerous other Seniors indulging in their favorite pastime. Benson's string orchestra furnished oriental music while expensive perfumes which lulled Mercer and Dempsey to sleep only made Lyford and Wilson dance the faster. About four o'clock in the afternoon, the North American continent was plainly visible on the earth's surface, and the students were enabled to witness for the first time, a sight which had hitherto been confined to maps. A huge storm was in progress on the Atlantic seaboard, and its locality was determined by a huge bank of black clouds, which hovered over the coastline near New Jersey.

Dinner, or rather I should say an immense banquet, was served at 7 o'clock in the evening, and from that time on to 12 o'clock, Mercer, Dempsey, Kuehl, and Taylor gorged themselves until they could hold no more.

One of the strange events which I noticed particularly was the absolute lack of motion aboard the airship. Once outside the strata of air surrounding the earth, the propellers ceased to revolve, and we appeared to be coasting through space. I spoke to the chief engineer about the phenomenon, but the technical explanation he volunteered left me as much in the dark as before, and, deciding that

such secrets of science were not for me, I returned to the ball room. After a refreshing sleep aboard the airship, which (although supplied with air in much the same manner as a submarine) was perfectly ventilated, I awoke and found the sailors aboard the ship preparing to disembark.

We were now so close to the planet, that the huge craters were plainly visible, and the sight which met my eyes, was similar to that seen by visitors to the Grand Canyon of Arizona.

Spread out tier upon tier the huge sandstone cliffs, sparkling in the intense sunlight, gave forth myriads of beautiful colors and shades. No vegetation was in sight and the beautiful colors of the cliffs were marred by the utter barrenness of the scene. No rivers or oceans met my view, the whole landscape giving the appearance of an immense battlefield plowed and furrowed by shells from monster guns.

Descending within a few miles of the surface of the Moon, the airship coasted leisurely along giving the students ample opportunity to view the landscape. Soon the scene changed and as we rose slightly to cross a range of mountains, we saw, spread out before us an immense city which at first glance resembled the City of Chicago; the only feature missing being the stockyards. We were called from this scene to the ball room, where a gray haired professor addressed us. He stated that the form of air which the people of the Moon breathed was filled with poisonous gases and would instantly kill us if we inhaled it.

Each student was then given a small instrument to fasten over his nose, which by a chemical process converted the poisonous gases into pure air. With this attachment the air for a few feet around them was purified, and it was possible to

carry on a conversation, while on the Moon's surface.

When the airship landed it created quite a stir among the inhabitants of the strange sphere and a crowd soon collected. The Moon men resembled ordinary human beings except for the fact that their ears were abnormally large. For this reason their sense of hearing was very keen, and their speaking voice so low that it was impossible to distinguish the words. They gesticulated wildly, however, and although we heard no sounds, we could see that they were very much excited.

When the crew of the "Dyspeptic" gave the signal to disembark, Clifford Myers, perching himself on the railing of the airship, attempted to lead the students in a high school yell. No sooner had the first words left his mouth, than a mighty explosion was heard in the distance. It was the terrific echo of Myers' mighty voice. The moon men, unused to such thunderous sounds, covered their huge ears with their paws and howled tiny sounds to the heaven above. When they had recovered themselves, they showered Myers with every movable object at hand, ranging from huge boulders to aged hen fruit.

As the weight of objects on the Moon is less than one-fifth those of equal size on the Earth, Myers did not suffer much and the students were allowed to quit the ship.

When they touched the surface of the Moon they felt so light and "peppy" due to their reduced weight that their first steps carried them by bounds fifteen or twenty feet at a step.

Claude Mercer and Marjory Curtis led a procession by leaps and bounds up the streets of the city. Heimbeck and Dulce Seeley, together with Wilson and Edna Dierolf brought up the rear. When we arrived in the densest part of the city, it was like strolling (or rather leaping) through a cemetery. Not a sound was to

be heard save a vague humming in the various shops, which resembled the "war-cry" of a bumble-bee.

Mercer was the first person to discover the use of electricity on the Moon. Taylor got hungry and Mercer tried to steal a big cheese, but found it well protected. When he touched the cheese he took a 220 sprint in the air and landed pretty hard.

We made the rounds of the various theatres and showhouses, but as we could not hear a sound we had to be content with watching the strange actions of the Moon men. We spent the best part of the afternoon in exploring the town and then returned to the airship. Here we were informed by Captain Meteor, that the supply of air was running low and that we must return immediately to the Earth.

The ropes fastening the airship to the Moon were accordingly cast off and the students proceeded to enjoy every amusement which the airship afforded.

Louis Wilson was found making love to "the only girl in the world" and had to submit to a bath in ice water in order to get the sentimental love germs out of his system. Lyford was busy preparing an account of the trip for the WATCH TOWER. Elizabeth Swisher was dancing with Kuehl, and Taylor was out trying to bribe the cook for something to eat. Art Allen gave a special performance for the ladies and succeeded in making his reputation good then and there. Charlotte Huesing sat in a window seat singing love songs to the "Man in the Moon."

Suddenly I noticed the air in the room was becoming difficult to breathe. I stepped out into the ball room, and saw the students stretching upon the floor in a death-like sleep. Staggering on I saw the officers stretched upon the floor in the same strange torpor. I realized the awful truth. The air supply had given out while we were yet thousands of miles from the earth! I gasped and thought of the Ancient Mariner and was about to throw myself into space when I heard Charlotte Huesing still singing love songs to the "Man in the Moon." (Doubtless because of the supply of natural gas.) I looked up at the moon; the face smiled down and winked one eye. I was just about to wink back, when I woke up.

THE WATCH TOWER

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THE STAFF.

HARRY B. LYFORD, '17.....	<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	ROBLEY CLARK, '18.....	<i>Literary Editor</i>
LOUIS WILSON, '17.....	<i>Business Manager</i>	HOWARD HOLCOMBE, '19.....	<i>Athletic Editor</i>
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WILLARD SCHAEFFER, JR., '19,	<i>Asst. Bus. Manager</i>	GAIL HUNTOON, '19.....	<i>Locals Editor</i>

Support the basketball team! Let's make this a successful season!

If we all had as much "pep" as the Freshmen it would be some school!

This is your paper, students. Don't be bashful about making suggestions to the editor.

Our Studies.

Rock Island high school may not always have winning athletic teams; it may not have a highly developed department of physical education which perfects unexcelled drill squads; it may not have "crack" glee clubs capable of rendering seemingly professional concerts; but it can and does boast of a high record in scholarship.

And is not mental education the primary object of a high school?

With all our athletic and social activities we must not neglect our studies. About this time of the year some students who have begun the year with great ambition and have received high marks for the first semester, commence to slow down and take less interest in their work. This is a common occurrence. And then when the next report is due they anticipate a mark equal to their previous one. When it is not forthcoming, they think it queer and do not realize that they are the ones at fault.

If an "A" falls to your lot the first two quarters, strive to secure that same mark the next. If your card is marked "B" work for an "A" next time. And when "C" is your grade make a mighty effort to raise it to "B" or even an "A," for with a "C," the least slip backward will spell failure.

School spirit can be displayed in the way in which you apply yourself to your studies as well as in any other phase of school life.

An Instructor in Public Speaking.

The need of an instructor in public speaking is keenly felt by the students of Rock Island high school. It seems to them unfair that they should be denied a privilege enjoyed by Davenport and Moline high school pupils.

Never in history has the necessity of public speaking been more urgent than at present. Almost everyone has some need for training in the art of public address. In the fourth year English course now provided, only the bare outline of that much needed course is touched on. Time is not allotted for the study of the many and essential finer points of this art. In fact the actual manner of delivery is not taught at all.

When Rock Island's literary contestants enter into competition with their near neighbors, they labor under a great handicap. Never was this more clearly shown than in the Boys' Tri-City Declamation contest in November. At that time Rock Island ranked lowest of the three schools. True, some training is provided those who enter such a contest, but it cannot be expected to be as thorough as that given their opponents by means of a regular course of study.

An instructor who may give her entire time to that work is now a necessity. The regular English teachers cannot be expected, in addition to their regular work, to train literary contestants as efficiently as one who specializes in that art.

The students earnestly hope the Board of Education will soon see fit to remedy this omission in the course of instruction.

LANGUAGE SECTION.

Salvete Omnes Pueri et Puellae!

"Specula" discipulis Latinis partem paginae attribuit. Debemus sperare eos res breves, facetas, sapientia adfluentes prodituros esse.

Postea huic provinciae praeerit Latina Societas, de qua infra explicatur.

Latina Societas.

ETTA WINTER (HIEMS).

Latina Societas proximo scholae die, in Santo XIII instituta est.

Hi magistratus creati sunt. Frazier Vance, Praeses; Etta Winter, Alter Praeses; Ida Gross, Scriba-Quaestor; Francis Dunn, Magistratus.

Est concilium huius societatis ut res exterarum agat, potentiam auctoritatemque adiuvet, commodum et delectionem augeat.

Est in animo societatis rem publicam constituere, et res moribus Romanis administrare.

Sua Propria Cantilena verbum pro verbo reddita a Francesco Stapp.

Caesar surrexit mane
E lectulo saluit
Namque somniaverat terribile somnium
De sua morte futuro.

Se recepit ad curiam
Et repperit suos amicos tam fidos
Amicos suos arbitrabatur eos esse,
Sed eorum hoc die eum poenitendum erat.

Caesar erat et fortis et validus
Atque incessit obviam eis omnibus
Sed vidit Brutum in concursu
Quod paene effecit ut caderet.

"Et tu Brute," tum dicebat
"Arbitrabatur te esse tam fidum"
Extulit sua brachia super caput
Transfixerunt eum siccis.

Marcus Antonius, amicus eius,
Orationem erat habiturus
Et voluntate Bruti
Narravit quam ob rem Caesar non viveret.

Antonius erat deliciae populi,
Fecit eum regem omnium,
Is, cum Octavio Caesare,
Usus est optimo regno ex omnibus.

Der deutsche Verein

Mimie Johnson

Ein deutscher Verein ist in dieser Schule eingerichtet. Dieser Verein hat schon drei und fünfzig Mitglieder, und die Versammlungen dieses Vereins werden einmal jedes Monats, nach der Schule, gehalten. Alles wird auf deutsch sein, um die Schüler sich in der deutschen Sprache zu gewöhnen. Sie werden sich in diesen Versammlungen auch mit kleinen Schauspielen und anderen Unterhaltungen amüsieren.

Am Dienstag, den 19. Dezember, hielt dieser deutsche Verein die erste Versammlung. Zuerst wurden die Beamten erwählt, und die folgenden bekamen Stellen:

Der Präsident	=	=	=	John Dice
Der Vizepräsident	=	=	=	Elisa Frank
Der Sekretär	=	=	=	George Allemeyer
Der Kassenwärter	=	=	=	Juanita Funkenstein

Nachdem all das Geschäft vollendet war, wurde ein interessantes Programm gegeben, und dies bestand aus:

Eine Geschichte, = "Der Einsame Geiger",
Marie Theus

Ein Lied = = = = "Stille Nacht"
Irma Moeller und Gertrude Pating

Eine Geschichte, "Weihnachten in Deutschland"
George Allemeyer

Piano Duett = = = = — — —
Blanche Ried und Elisa Frank

Ein Lied = = = = "O Tannenbaum"
von den ersten Klassen.

Eine Geschichte, = = = = =
"Die Weisen aus dem Morgenlande"
Victoria Wilhelm

Die Schüler hatten vorher kleine lustigen Gaben geschenkt, die sie unter den schönen bedeckten Christbaum gelegt hatten. Nach dem Programm kam das Christkind, welches der Herr Gast war, herein, und unterdem er Scherze machte, nahm er die Christgeschenke von unter dem Tannenbaum, und gab ein zu jedem Mitglied.

Danach gingen sie ins Wohnzimmer herunter. Hier waren ihnen Kaffee, deutsche Kaffeeuchen, Weihnachtskuchen und Zuckerwerk vorgelegt.



SENIOR "HARD TIMES" PARTY.

Never was there such a gathering of freakishly dressed individuals as descended on the Manual Arts building, Monday evening, November 13. They came like hoboes, tramps, old maids, country dames, in costumes that had been in existence since the time of their great grandmothers. And all these folks were dignified seniors at that and some were even our faculty; in fact, the latter were up to more freak tricks during the evening than the former.

There is no doubt at all that everybody had a good time—they simply couldn't help it. First there was the mock court where, "Judge" Carl Anderson ruled supreme. And the comical sentences that were inflicted on the supposedly guilty attendants, provoked peals of laughter! Myers acted as "Officer of the day" and was given the duty of bringing in the offenders. When other sentences had been exhausted, Vernie Hendren was called upon to deliver a song and responded in very musical tones. Miss Winn pleased with a short poem and several others responded with short readings.

Then the assemblage mounted to the third floor where a hunting contest was engaged in. Partners for the Virginia Reel were chosen next and that quaint dance was indulged in for quite a while. When almost everyone had become faint with exhaustion, they were permitted to recuperate while the best costumes were chosen. Principal Burton, who looked more like a bum who has overimbibed, than himself, was awarded first prize for his costume. Agnes Johnson who was a

very attractive (?) old maid was given second prize.

After other contests had been enjoyed the party adjourned to the cafeteria where a novel spread awaited them. Buns, "wienies," pickles, pie, and cheese constituted the menu and from the way they were consumed it looked as if the "eats" had the approval of all.

When the plates had been well cleaned Mr. Anderson rapped for order and announced a series of talks on "Soup." Miss First, Miss Sturgeon, Miss Algie, Miss Carlson, Mr. Wilson, and Mr. Lyford responded taking as their subjects the many varieties of that hard times staple.

All were unanimous in declaring it the most successful party ever given by the Class of 1917. But here's the secret of the good time! The names of the class members had been drawn from a hat and all went with the partners who fell to their lot. Other classes please copy!

Since the last issue went to press, the Freshman class has organized for the year. Earl Paddock was elected president; Anna Marie Van Duzer, vice president; Agnes Algie, secretary; and Verner Greve, treasurer. The class also distinguished itself by appointing a yell leader, Dean Rueckert, and from the way he conducted the noise at the tournament he proved he was entirely equal to the duties of the office. From all appearances the class of 1920 is certainly here to stay!

Rock Island's Declamation teams composed of Lester Turner, Arthur Dodson, Roy Johnson, Ruben Peterson, Emil Goldman and John Gustafson, met de-

feat both at the hands of Moline and Davenport. The general cause of such consistent defeats in declamation is treated on in the editorials.

From these six contestants a Big Eight representative had to be chosen and for this purpose a local contest was staged in the assembly during an eight period, one day. Lester Turner, who has worked faithfully since his Freshman year in this line, was awarded first place. His piece was the "The Last Love Feast." Arthur Dodson secured second place by his masterful rendition of "The Man in the Shadow."

Although Mr. Turner gave his declamation in a very creditable manner in Monmouth some days later, the judges overlooked him in awarding the "Big Eight" medals. Davenport was the only tri-city school to place, their representative being awarded highest honor.

Austin F. Shira, director of the biological station at Fairport, Iowa, gave an interesting lecture concerning the raising of clams along the Mississippi, to all biology students, Jan. 11. The lecture was fully illustrated with interesting slides and was of great value to all who saw it.

One of the most brilliant and original parties ever given by the students in R. I. H. S. was the party the Juniors held in honor of the letter men of the school on December 8. The boxes at the Columbia theater, Davenport, were filled with the Juniors and their guests. The orchestra opened the program by playing the school song, "Crimson and Gold," while the representatives of R. I. arose and sang. The performance was a fine one and was enjoyed by all. The "Diving Girls" act was perhaps the prettiest as there were a goodly number of pennants, both "R. I." and "'18," on the tank. After the performance the party adjourned to Janssen's

where "eats" and dancing were enjoyed until a late hour. One of the features of the decorations was the artistic draping of the two blue and gold "'18" pennants. These, however, disappeared in a very mysterious manner. Many rumors are abroad concerning the whereabouts of this property.

The annual tri-city football banquet, given for the letter men of the three schools, was held Dec. 15 at the Moline high school. About fifty players were present, together with their superintendents, principals, managers, coaches and assistant coaches. Superintendent Mahoney, of Moline, presided.

After a hearty course dinner, speeches were called for and the various officials responded. Coach Anderson chose as his subject, "Independent Football." Motion pictures were shown during the remainder of the evening.

The Christmas entertainment, which was arranged by the officers of the associated students, was unusually interesting this year. The subject was "Christmas in Many Lands." An elaborate program was given.

Thru the kindness of the university authorities some 40 students were given complimentary tickets to the Cornell Glee, Mandolin and Banjo Clubs when they appeared in Davenport, Dec. 30. All reported an unusually fine program.

Again R. I. H. S. was fortunate when by the generosity of a prominent local citizen 300 tickets were distributed among us for Yale's performance. This concert occurred at the Illinois Jan. 3, and proved quite entertaining.

December 11, the third and last number of the Lyceum course was presented by Mr. Francis Allan Wheeler, baritone; Miss Lois Brown, pianist, and Mr. Winston Wilkinson, violin. This number was very much enjoyed and many have expressed their regret that there will be no more this season.

BETTER SPEECH WEEK.

March 12 to 17! This week has been set aside by the English department to be devoted to the interests of better speech. The plans, which are not yet complete, are similar in nature to those carried out during the Shakespeare tercentenary celebration last year. There will be posters and cartoons illustrating the value of good speech and the methods by which it may be acquired. Besides various class-room exercises, some of the interesting features of the week's program will be a story-telling contest by the girls of the Freshmen English classes, and a contest in extemporaneous speaking by the boys; addresses by able speakers from outside the school; and the annual tri-city debate. On Friday three one act plays will be given, the casts to be chosen from the English classes. Other special features are under consideration.

The English department asks the co-operation of every student to make this week a big success.

Watch for the slogan, which will appear, illuminated by electricity, over the northwest door on March 12th.

	<h2>PERSONALS</h2>	
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A holiday party was given by Eugene Brown on January 3. After a social time, a two-course supper was served.

The Theadelphic Literary Society gave an enjoyable Christmas party on December 21. Clifford Myers, acting as Santa Claus, gave each guest a gift which she was made to open to the great amusement of the others.

Oenone Apple entertained seven of her friends at a four o'clock dinner at her home on January 3. After a four-course dinner, music and games were enjoyed. Prizes were awarded to Irene Meidke and Dorothy Kaupke.

Harry Lyford received a hard fall in the WATCH TOWER office the other day. We are glad to say he escaped any serious injury, but we are sorry to say that his dignity received quite a shock.

Herbert Fotch was delightfully surprised by Coach Carl Anderson and the letter men on Monday, Dec. 18, at his home, 2523 Twentieth avenue. At 6:30 a delicious dinner was served, a miniature Christmas tree forming the center piece. The evening was spent informally and phonograph music was enjoyed.

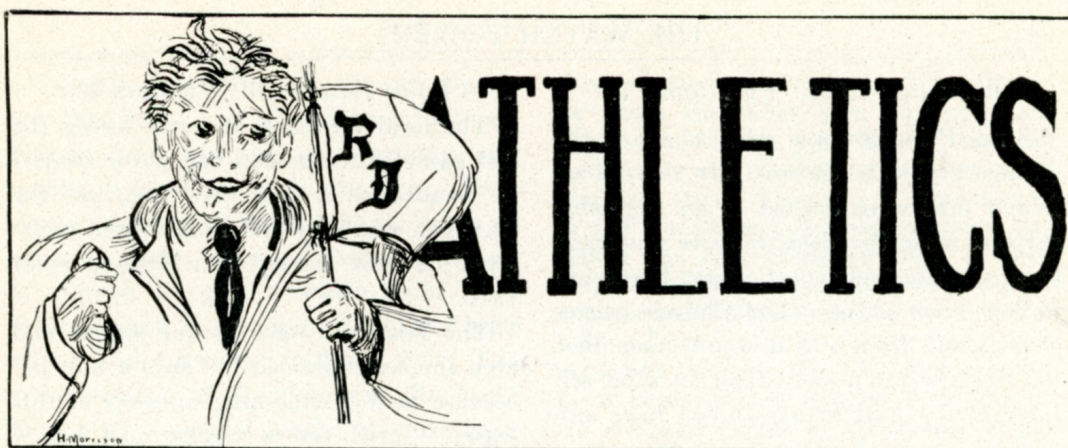
The Q. P. club held its annual Christmas party at the home of Marion Stoddard. Each girl found her filled stocking hanging on a fireplace banked with snow. Late in the evening a three-course lunch was served.

The Zoology classes dissected frogs on Tuesday, January 9. Consequently Julia Marshall had frog legs for dinner. How were they, Judy?

A delightful party was given by the Misses Marie Williams and Marie Carlson, Friday evening, Dec. 29. The affair was held at the Longfellow School and was attended by a large number of high school people. Many original contests were indulged in and delicious refreshments were served. Dancing was enjoyed during the remainder of the evening.

The life we lead is surely a hard one, but there is always someone putting "a little joy into life." In other words, the person was so kind as to drop a stick of gum into the joke box. For this and all other contributions that may come, we offer our sincerest appreciation.

THE EDITORS.



Football.

DAVENPORT 7. ROCK ISLAND 6.

The unfairness of the rule allowing a try at goal after a touchdown was never more clearly demonstrated to local fans than at this game. When each team secures a well earned 6 points and then is permitted to try its luck for an additional point, which often decides a game, the rule is decidedly unfair. A touchdown is the result of the work of the whole team, while a goal kick depends solely on the ability of one man.

And even then it would not have been so bad at this game had not the majority of the spectators believed the ball was sent between the goal posts by Ellinwood's never failing toe. But the referee's final decision was only 6 points for our boys and so it had to stand. The one lone point would have made a tie score, something that had not occurred in years, and would have put our 1916 team down in history as one of the few football aggregations from this school that have succeeded in equalling the Pretzelites score.

But all this did not occur and a beating by one point was our fate. Dempsey played the game of his life and put the ball over for our only touchdown in the last quarter. Taber who played his first game did well for his experience and Morris displayed his old time form. Ellinwood bucked the line for large gains as

usual and the whole line played a fairly consistent game.

The first half closed with no score, but the beginning of the second half Davenport marched down the field for their touchdown and finished it up by kicking goal. Rock Island lost some good chances for scores, but at last put over their half dozen figures. Forward passes were successful on the home side, but Davenport excelled in consistent gains.

The day was chilly and the crowds were less noisy than usual. Davenport's crowd was small and in comparison with other tri-city games, the attendance was below the average. A regrettable part of the affair was the unsportsmanlike conduct of the Davenport spectators. Between halves our snake dance was repeatedly interrupted by ungentlemanly crowds of ruffians and no respect was shown for the girls' section of the procession. Although Rock Island in all fairness assumes some of the blame for the disturbance, there is no doubt that most of the unnecessary roughness was on the part of the Davenport boys, as the attack on the local yell leader will testify. A mania for seizing the colors and caps of the Rock Islanders seemed to grip the Iowans with the result that much property was lost and many young ladies were somewhat disheveled. We trust our near neighbors will learn better manners by next year.

ROCK ISLAND 26. PRINCETON 7.

Since Princeton was rated as one of the strongest upstate elevens this year, Rock Island fans were treated to an agreeable surprise when this decisive score was made known. The very next week Princeton walloped one of the strong Chicago aggregations and from this it would seem that the locals weren't such a bad lot after all. Look at the next article if you have any doubts.

At the kickoff Rock Island presented a lineup slightly changed from that which had been used all season. Ellinwood was playing end and Dempsey replaced him at quarter. This combination failed to get well lubricated in the first half, but with the help of gains by Morris and Ellinwood, Dempsey finally succeeded in sneaking away with a touchdown. Goal was kicked.

Princeton then showed their real speed and soon shot Wagner over the line and finished up their day's tally with a goal kick. The half ended with the score "seven all."

At the kickoff the Princetonites secured the ball and kept it until McCarthy intercepted a pass. Then the Islanders played with it a while until they lost it on downs and it returned to the other side. Things looked a little shaky at this juncture, but Durling nabbed a pass and beat it for 60 yards. Then Morris romped over the line. The next score followed soon and was accomplished thru the stellar work of Durling. Ellinwood added a point.

Punts featured the last quarter, but by consistent work the boys from R. I. H. S. plowed down the field for a final 6 points, bringing their total up to 26, to Princeton's lucky 7. It is interesting to note that altho Rock Island never fails to win from Princeton, Princeton never fails to get one touchdown, as the records for the past five years prove.

ROCK ISLAND 13. CLINTON 7.

The local tradition of never losing the last game of the season had never seemed so doomed as it was this year, but the jinx took a holiday and Rock Island registered its first victory over Clinton since 1910.

The Islanders were in fine spirits and even the coach seemed to "have a hunch," because he did something unheard of this season — predicted a victory just before the game started. Clinton players weren't far behind with "pep" and it looked like a fight to the last foot of ground. But looks are oft times deceiving, and in the first five minutes Morris had crossed the line and Ellinwood's toe did its work. Clinton fans looked gloomy, but the few fans that were present from Rock Island made more noise than all the Clinton rooters put together. Clinton's sideline spirit seemed at its lowest ebb during this game.

The ball seesawed up and down the field in the second quarter until Clinton carried it dangerously near the goal. Luckily Dempsey intercepted a pass and ran 40 yards. The Islanders then began a steady march toward the goal and Dempsey slid over for the final score of the season.

Penalties were numerous throughout the game, and Clinton at times threw all regard for rules to the four winds. Such occasions only netted the more ground for the Illinois boys however. Clinton made considerable gain in the third quarter, nevertheless, this being the only time they really did display their old-time form. The result of this burst of brilliancy netted them their only score. A desperate attempt on their part to tie the score went for naught as their visitors seemed to revive, and had not the final whistle blown when it did Rock Island would doubtless have had another 6 points safely tucked away. But we didn't need 'em, so why mention 'em?

Despite predictions Kuehl was eligible for this game and played true to form. Mercer kept his opposite guessing and proved a great factor in the line. Paul Anderson showed he will be of value in years to come, since a Freshman seldom is allowed to play a whole game, and Dempsey and Morris wound up their high school gridiron career in flashy style. The reinstatement of Heimbeck in the back-field after a several weeks' absence, gave encouragement to the whole team.

Basket Ball.

BOYS' TOURNAMENT.

Class Standing.

	W.	L.	Pct.
Seniors	2	1	667
Juniors	2	1	667
Sophomores	1	2	333
Freshmen	1	2	333

First Afternoon.

Because of the lack of seating facilities in our own gym the annual interclass games were this year staged at the Y. M. C. A. These new surroundings seemed not to dampen the enthusiasm of either player or onlooker in the least, for the games were the closest on the tournament records and the enthusiasm of the audience was deafening to witness. The Freshman-Junior game was played first and as was expected the first year men were out-classed, although they put up a plucky fight. The half ended Juniors 7, Freshmen 3. The game speeded up in the next period and the Juniors displayed fine team work. But experience, as usual, counted and the Freshmen lost the game 22 to 7.

The Senior-Sophomore game started with little pep on either side, but the second year men, with Durling and Dopp, held the Seniors down to 8 points in the first half, while they rolled up 6. Things looked rosy for the Sophs, but their luck changed and the Seniors began their accumulation of points. The score was 26 to 9.

Second Afternoon.

The Senior-Freshmen contest was ex-

citing all the way through and the "greenies" kept the older men on the jump. Morris and Fotch were the big men for the Seniors and displayed good team work. The half ended Seniors 15, Freshmen 4. In the second half the Seniors were outplayed and the Freshmen were in their element. But the lead could not be overcome and the older men won 23 to 14.

The Junior rooters were a sorry looking lot as they left the "Y." that evening. Their hopes seemed crushed to earth after the stinging defeat at the hands of the Sophs. The first half ended 13 to 12 in the Sophomores' favor despite the furious efforts on the part of the Junior "stars." The second half was one of the hottest in the tournament. Taber played desperately, but the Durling-Dopp combination was running smoothly and the Sophs pulled out with 19 points, while the Juniors had to be content with 15.

Third Afternoon.

Never was so much dope upset in so short a time! The afternoon was one hair raising whirlwind. One surprise followed another. In short, the Freshies licked the Sophomores and -- the Juniors -- the Juniors beat the Seniors! Can you imagine that? The first half of the Freshie-Soph game was uneventful and the score was 5 to 4 in favor of the latter. But the second half warmed up and with Mike Ellinwood to "roll 'em in" the Freshmen galloped away with the Sophs to the tune of 14 to 11. Congratulations to the youngsters! (No hard feelings to the Sophs, though!)

Both teams were determined in the Senior-Junior scrap and that probably accounted for so many fouls. But it looked bright for the Seniors right along and they took the first half 6 to 4. But fate is fickle and as soon as the last year men made a score the Juniors followed suit. The tension waxed greater; the ball passed more swiftly; the yelling grew louder and basket followed basket -- and then it was over. 10 to 9! The Juniors had "come back." But champion laurels were not distributed, nor have they been to date. For the results were: Seniors and Juniors tied, each having won two and lost one; and Freshies and Sophs tied, each having lost two and won one. It was the most undecisive tournament on record.



CLASS OF '16.

Last year's Editor-in-Chief writes from Northwestern:

Readers of THE WATCH TOWER:

Several weeks ago Muriel Ammerman and I stopped in at Willard Hall on our way from the campus to our rooms. Frances Rhoads lives in the Annex of Willard Hall and we thought to make her an informal call. But neither Frances nor her roommate were in; so we looked around for something to amuse ourselves with until one or the other of them returned. One of the first things to attract our attention was the WATCH TOWER, which had just arrived in the morning mail. With one accord we ended our search and began to read the paper. And let me say right here that it was well worth reading. I give my heartiest congratulations to the staff together with the hope that this year's annual will be better than any ever put out by the Rock Island High School. Of course the most interesting department to us was the one devoted to the alumni. As I read those papers, I had a better understanding of what an important part of the paper that department is.

At your Christmas exercises Mr. Burton said something which pleased me very much. He made the statement that R. I. H. S. has a better spirit this year than it ever had before. That is as it should be. If each year does not find an advance, something is wrong. Each class and each individual person in the school should do all that can be done to aid that advance. I am sure that not one of us, teacher, student, nor alumnus, would calmly sit back and let anyone tell us that R. I. H. S. was falling behind the times. Small won-

der then that we like to be told that her standard is being raised each year.

This is not a "newsy" letter, I know. I apologize. "Mig" and "Fritz" are about the only sixteeners I see once in a blue moon. They, as the last issue told you, are studying music at Northwestern, and I, well, I am still pegging away at readin' an' 'ritin' an' 'rithmetic. But I want to know what the rest of you are doing. Class of '16, is there any chance of a reunion in the spring? It would be fun to get together again, don't you think? If there is any possibility for anything of the kind, I am ready to help in any way I can. Think it over and decide that you want one too.

I wish you all a Happy New Year.

Sincerely,

MARGARET DIBBERN, '16.

CLASS OF '15.

Many of the class of fifteen are still in some institution of learning. James Bruner and Hugo Larson are at Augustana; Ben Greenblatt is a sophomore at the Iowa University; Joe McGinnis has made the school quartet at Notre Dame; Francis Ralston is also attending Notre Dame; Robert and Ross Cline and Ulysses Lattner are at the University of Illinois; Marion Robbins is at the Michigan State Auto school; Sidney Wiggins is studying dentistry at Northwestern; Leslie Johnson is at James Millikin; Pansy Jones is at Wellesley; Ben Potter is at Dartmouth.

Vance Ferguson is on a fruit ranch in Benton County, Wash.

Marshall Newton is on the *Daily Union* staff.

Bessie Eggert is teaching school in the country.

CLASS OF '14.

Elizabeth Cheney is touring the south on the chautauqua platform. It comes to us that she is doing splendidly, and I am sure we all rejoice in her success.

Fred Nold has gone into business for himself here in Rock Island. The patronage of high school people is assured him.

Margaret Myers is a librarian at the Rock Island Public library.

Hazel Z. Weller, who now lives in Chicago, has entered the school of Dramatic Arts in New York City. It will be remembered that Hazel was leading lady of her class play and we are ready to predict a brilliant future for her.

Earl Chalk is attending school at Stevens Point, Wisconsin. Mr. Corneal, a former physical director of this school, is teaching there.

Claude Hippler has graduated from the physical training school at Battle Creek, Michigan, and is now teaching.

George McDonald continues to keep his high school standard in studies. He is the man who is receiving all the high marks at the Chicago University.

Helen Detjens is also at Chicago University.

Iles Gansert is a Junior at Stanford University in California.

Miriam Walker is attending Vassar.

Winifred Reck and Edna Curry are attending Augustana.

John Potter, former Editor-in-chief of the WATCH TOWER, is at Dartmouth.

CLASS OF '13.

Lois Bruner, Bessie Miller, and Donald Vance are at Augustana.

Walter Forgy is studying law at Chicago University.

Pauline Levi is making a record for herself at Chicago University.

John Hawer is in his last year at Lake Forest.

Helen Parker, Clara Blakemore, Helen

Hazard, and Irene Dodson are teaching in the grades here.

Jean Welch is teacher of Home Economics in the public schools here.

William Robb is principal of the Lincoln and Franklin schools.

James McNamara is in the Woodmen office.

Margaret Goffey is stenographer at Gordon Van Tine's.

Cecil Koch is at James Millikin University.

CLASS OF '12.

Signe Larson, Ruth Harries, Gladys Dunlevey, and Cora Nelson are teaching.

Louis Savadge is city editor of the *Union*.

William Stuhr is at the Illinois University.

Arthur Hause is at the Mueller Lumber Co.

Clara Trenkenschuh is now a trained nurse, having graduated from Mercy Hospital, Davenport.

CLASS OF '11.

Jonty Marshall is advertising manager for a department store in Kewanee.

Leo Stevens and Florence Brasher have launched their ship on the sea of matrimony. We are sincere in wishing them the smoothest of sailing.

Ben Hartz has gone into business with his father at Hartz & Bahnsen's.

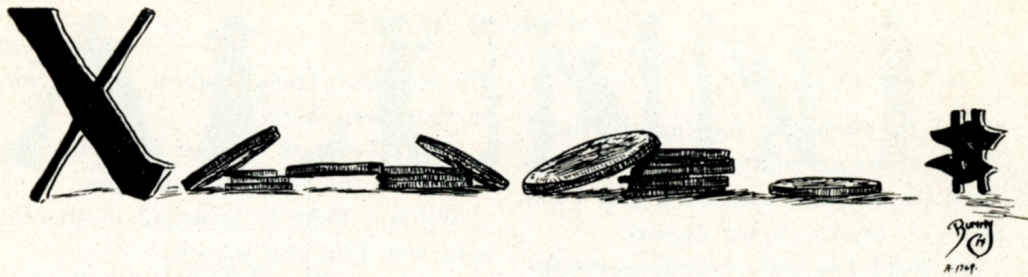
Mary Huss is teaching.

Margaret Olmsted is teaching in Viola.

Dorothy McCabe who has been teaching at the Curtis School for boys is at home this winter.

John Kaiser has gone into the contracting business with his father.

The following ex-students have visited our school during the last quarter, Flossie Hull, Muriel Ammerman, Elizabeth Sperry, Francis Rhodes, Marion Roth, Margaret Searle, Margaret Dibbern, Harrison Sperry, Earl Chalk, Harry Behnman, Robert Pearce.



"Economize space" is the WATCH TOWER's motto. Any irregularity in departments must be overlooked as it is due to the fact that we are using every available inch of space to the best possible advantage.

OUR HONOR ROLL.

Cover. *The Record*, Sioux City. This is the first exchange we have received from Sioux City, and it surely speaks well for itself. The cover sets the standard which the entire magazine reaches.

Cuts. We do not hesitate to award a place on our honor roll to the *Review* from John Marshall High School, Chicago. They are the best cuts we have ever seen in a high school paper and the majority of college papers are unable to equal them.

Literary Department. To our old friend the *Clintonian*, Clinton, Ia., the honor roll awards a place on account of the splendid literary department. Your short, snappy stories are indeed a welcome relief from these long drawn out and worn out plots that are so common in high school magazines.

Athletic Department. The athletic department of the *Stampede* from Havre, Mont., is written in a clear and concise manner. Reading their account of the game is almost as good as attending it, as it gives a splendid picture of the entire contest.

Joke Department. The *Newtonia* from Newton, Ia., receives the award for jokes. If your joke department is a fair example of the life in your school you have a school in a thousand.

Society Department. The *Concentrator*, coming to us from far off Miami, Arizona,

contains by far the best society department of any magazine we receive. The clever manner in which they are written up places a vivid picture before the eyes of the reader.

Alumni Department. The alumni department of the *Budget* from Galesburg, Ill., gives to us a glimpse of the perfect relation between the school and the alumni. We extend to you, Galesburg, our heartiest congratulations.

Editorials. The editorials of the *Interlude* from South Bend, Ind., show the result of deep thought and study. However, *Interlude*, your paper contains too much repetition of articles and notices which makes it monotonous. This is caused, we should judge, by not knowing what others are doing and having some departments overlap.

Exchange Department. The *Principian* from the Principia, St. Louis, Mo., has a splendid exchange department. Although this is the first issue we have received from you, we feel quite well acquainted, as a story appears in your magazine which was written by Marion Roth, one of our last year's graduates. Marion frequently displayed her literary ability here and we are glad to see she is still doing so.

The WATCH TOWER is glad to acknowledge the following exchanges: *Upsala Gazette*, Upsala College, Kenilworth, N. J.; *Orange and Black*, Middletown, Conn.; *The Manual*, Peoria, Ill.; *Augustana Observer*, Rock Island, Ill.; *The Bulletin*, Davenport, Iowa; *Maroon and White*, Danville, Ill.; *The Clipper*, Monmouth, Ill.; *Illinois Wesleyan Argus*, Bloomington, Ill.



Local Witticisms.

NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTIONS.

I resolve:

Not to flirt with the mid-year Freshmen girls.—C. Myers.

Not to use any more slang.—B. Clark.

That I'll learn to dance or die in the attempt.—"Lizzie" Swisher.

To keep my temper.—M. Bruner.

To try to come to school every day this semester.—U. Sodergren.

To stay awake during 8th period English.—G. Bickel.

To keep my differences of opinion to myself in the future.—G. Willson.

To refrain from being the chief source of amusement for Miss Healy's English class.—W. Bergendorf.

To overcome my aversion for the fair sex.—R. Lamp.

To be serious for at least ten minutes each day.—Art Allen.

Not to wear my lady friends' jewelry.—"Lefty" Welch.

Not to have any more "crushes."—H. Bassett.

Not to tease "Lizzie" any more.—G. Adams.

To try not to be grouchy.—L. Wilson.

To study my English every day and to have my oral themes on time.—I. Anderson.

To hand in some jokes to the WATCH TOWER.—Everybody.

To attend no more "Watch" parties.—
"Hoot" Ellinwood.

Miss Axelson (talking about the use of the Genitive case): "Now, you say, 'a cup of coffee,' 'a glass of water,' 'a soup of plate.'"

Teacher (trying to illustrate a certain point): "Now if you were coming home from down town and some one met you and wanted you to go back down town again, what would you do?"

Student: "I'd throw a brick at him!"

The Chemistry class was tasting certain acids. Kirk Journey: "There isn't any taste here that I can see."

Mr. Starr: "I didn't think you could see taste."

An English class was discussing Ophelia's speech in Hamlet.

Teacher: "Now do you think she was earnest?"

Bright One: "No, she was Ophelia."

C. Myers: "My face is my fortune."

"Mel": "It's no disgrace to be poor."

"Dutch" Kuehl is a poet.

And he knows it.

But we hope he will forget it.

Sudlow's definition of steam: Water crazy with the heat.

COULD THIS BE CLIF MYERS?

It is said that a Senior once had a thought so deep that he fell into it and was never seen again.

Sophomore (reading title of a piece of mandolin music): "She was bred in old Kentucky."

Witty Junior: "But she wasn't needed (kneaded) there."

Mr. Gill (in bookkeeping class): "The sales book is very much like the purchasing book only it is exactly opposite."

Miss A. (to German class studying definite and indefinite time): "'Eines Tages,' now what kind of time do we have here?"

O. E.: "Day time."

Miss Grady (in solid geometry class): "Frank, prove that proposition."

F. Fitzpatrick: "I can't see through it."

H. L.: "You're not supposed to, it's solid."

Mr. Anderson: "What are you looking for?"

George Baird: "My constitution."

Mr. Stanton (in zoology, the class was examining a frog): "Now you see this tongue is shaped like a heart, but it has several sharp places on it, something I would not want you to think a heart had."

Some folks say that fleas are white,
But I know that is not so,
For Mary had a little lamb
Whose fleece were white as snow.

TEACHER'S FAVORITE EXPRESSIONS.

Mr. Karns: "A wee bit."

Mr. Hill: "Something for you?"

Miss Rush: "Excused."

Mrs. Eastman: "Pause there."

Mr. Burton: "Next."

Miss Axelson: "Ach, stehen Sie auf, bitte."

Miss Winkler: "Nicht wahr?"

Miss First: "In Latina, please."

Miss Ballard: "At the close of the period I wish to see —."

Miss Thompson: "Ten minutes!" or "Ten times!"

Miss Grady: "Ye-e-es!"

Miss Healy: "The class is called to order."

Mr. Stanton: "You'd better consult Colton's on that."

Mr. Casto: "Generally."

Miss Titterington: "What do you consider the most important plot?"

Mr. Philbrook: "Ready!"

Mr. Ferguson (in typewriting): "Stop erasing!"

Freshie (to Geo. Adams): "Hey there!"

George: "Don't yell 'Hey' at me. I'm no horse."

Freshie: "I know it. Your ears are too long."

There are meters of action and meters of tone,
But the best time to meet her is to meet her alone.

Lester Turner: "I like a girl who can take a joke."

Bess Elwell: "Why, do you think she will take you?"

"Did you ever see a mosquito cry?"

"No."

"But, I know you've seen a moth-ball."

Mr. Burton: "Mr. Ross Crane will be here to speak to you on the subject of 'Art.'"

B. C.: "'Art!' Who, Art Allen?"

C. H.: "Hardly! He can speak for himself."

Miss Ballard (to class studying Silas Marner): "How was the horse to be paid for?"

Student: "C. O. D."

Aunt Jerusha's Column.

Dear Aunt Jerusha:

I'm having serious troubles of the heart
and think I am in dire need of sympathy.
Where, oh where, can I find some?

ARTHUR ALLEN.

Dear Artie:

There is a dictionary in the library.
I'm quite sure you will find sympathy
there.

AUNT JERUSHA.

Dear Aunt Jerusha:

I would like very much to know what
the faculty and students think of me.

LELAND DEMPSEY.

Dear Demps:

Send self-addressed, stamped, asbestos-
lined envelope for the reply.

AUNT JERUSHA.

Dear Aunt Jerusha:

There are two Senior boys of whom we
are very fond. How can we find out
whether or not they like us?

ALEEN TRENT & WILMA CURTIS.

Dear Fritz and Billy:

It does not pay for insignificant Fresh-
men to get wild about Seniors. They
(Seniors) are not responsible for their ac-
tions.

AUNT JERUSHA.

Dear Aunt Jerusha:

I feel so blue and everything is so drear-
y and dull. How can I be cheered up.

ED. TABER.

Dear Pinky:

Never mind—take off your hat and let
the sun shine.

AUNT JERUSHA.

Dear Aunt Jerusha:

I go to the Rock Island High School
but my girl lives in Marshalltown, Iowa.
As winter is here, it is too cold to go in
the car and I haven't the price to ride on
the train. How shall I get there?

WILLIAM MCCOMBS.

Dear Bill:

You had better ride the bumpers.

AUNT JERUSHA.

From Previous Volumes.

FRESHMEN YELL.

Please take me home.

Boo-ho, Boo-ha.

I want to go home to Pa and Ma.

Freshmen, Freshmen, Rah! Rah! Rah!

She: "Do you like tea?"

He: "No, I like the next letter best."

A goat ate all our jokes,
And then began to run.

"I cannot stop," he softly cried,
"I am so full of fun."

Dark night,

Banana peel,

Fat man,

Virginia reel.

"I wonder what's the matter with the
lights this morning?"

"They've been out all night."

A pretty little milk maid once

Was softly heard to mutter,

"I wish you'd turn to milk, you brute!"

And the animal turned to but-her.

Mary had a little lamb,

But it died long ago.

Now she has a horse at school

That translates Cicero.

Mr. Starr (in Physics): "How would
you make a lump of lead float?"

Pupil: "Put it in water."

Positive, wait; comparative, waiter;
superlative, get it yourself.

A spinning sat Priscilla fair.

John Alden came to woo her there.

So she put down the spinning wheel,

While he put up his winning spiel.

Mr. Starr (in Geometry class): "What
is a polygon?"

Bright Pupil: "A polygon is a dead
parrot."

Teacher: "Is anyone here absent?"

Fluncko, fluncere, faculty, firem.

"You look the same as ever," said the dime bank.

"Well," said the boy as he shook the bank, "there doesn't seem to be any change in you."

Teacher: "Wie kommst du, Herr?"

Freshman: "Nobody, I comb it myself."

Mr. A.: "If an automobile hit a dog, what would stop a wagon (wagging)?"

Mr. H.: "I don't know what would."

Mr. A.: "His tail."

Old Lady: "What's that odor?"

Farmer: "That's fertilizer."

Old Lady: "For land's sake."

Farmer: "Yes, ma'am."

"Now, children, what is this?" asked the teacher, holding up the picture of a zebra.

"It looks to me like a horse in a bathing suit," answered a small boy.

Exchange Jokes.

Sunday-school Teacher: "You should love your neighbors. Do you ——?"

Student: "I'd like to, but her father won't let me."

Customer: "How much are strawberries?"

Clerk: "Sixty cents a quart."

Customer: "I'll take a five cent head of cabbage."

Teacher: "Are you scraping your feet?"

Student: "No, sir. I'm cranking my Ingersol."

"Are you cold, dear?"

"I believe I'll freeze."

"Want my coat, love?"

"Just the sleeves."

Student: "Knlxyzz! Proppdllz! Cmf-wyp! aeounwy! vbxxgllle!"

Teacher: "Why, what is the matter?"

Student: "It's all right now. I had

my tongue over my eye tooth and couldn't see what I was saying."

She: "Oh, my lips are so chapped; they always are in the winter. They are chapped so much I believe the chaps must like them."

Why is a girl like a hinge?

Something to adore.

"Where was Moses when the lights went out?"

Thus replied young Peter: "In the cellar with a quarter in his hand looking for the meter."

A little flunking now and then
Will happen to the best of men.

First Freshman: "Does your mother allow you to use slang?"

Second Freshie: "Goodnight, no, you poor fish, I'd get fried if I did."

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS.

"Molly told me that you told her that secret I told you not to tell her."

"Oh, isn't she a mean thing! I told her not to tell you I told her."

"Well, I told her I wouldn't tell you that she told me you told her, so don't tell her I told you."

Soph: "Remember, Freshie, only fools are certain. Wise men hesitate."

Freshie: "Are you sure?"

Soph: "Yes, my boy, certain of it."

Teacher: "What are the children of the Czar called?"

Bright One: "Czardines."

She: "I say, why aren't you calling on Ruth any more?"

He: "Don't ask me. The reason is a-parent."

"Here's where I get away with some rough stuff," said the long-fingered one, as he swiped a roll of sand-paper.

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THE WATCH TOWER

VOLUME VIII

ROCK ISLAND, ILL., MARCH 1917

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Your Easter Apparel is Here

Easter will come very early this year, so it is not a bit too soon to be seriously thinking about your spring apparel. Here is just a hint of the new fashions as they are shown at this store—they must be seen to be appreciated.

Dependable Merchandise at Lower Prices

NEW SPRING SUITS

DRESSES FOR SPRING



Suits That Tell of SPRING

Special for This Event \$25.

Featuring the prettiest assortment of the newer spring styles in Poiret twills and poplins, many are reproductions of French models to be found only in this store, an exclusive showing although popular priced

\$25

Others Up to \$75.

Your Easter Dress Is In This Lot

\$25 Dresses, One Day, Saturday, March 24, \$15.

A lot of 35 new silk and satin dresses, all different, extremely pretty in every new color and style effect for the spring season. Some have Georgeanne Crepe sleeves, others in straight combinations and colors. These dresses are most fashionable for summer as well as immediate wear. On sale one day only

\$15

Other Dresses Up to \$65.



A Glimpse at the New Millinery

The Tri-Cities' Most Authoritative Showing

\$7 SPRING HATS \$2.98

A group of 50 new spring hats, no two alike, every one a pattern hat, representing the newest styles that are most in demand at \$7. Milan hemp, straw, Georgeanne Crepe and straw. Satin and straw, high and low crowns, small and large shapes, Paisley satin, embroidery, braid trimmed Oriental and Grecian effects, in fact every new style and shape is represented in this lot. Remember there are only 50, price

\$2.98

Other Exclusive Hats Up to \$25.00

Young & Lomb
ROCK ISLAND'S BIG QUALITY STORE